The Liotting Book

\$000000000000000000000000

The major was really in a most reprehensible temper as he entered his little villa at Maida Vale and ly unpleasant for everybody and everything about. The parrot, a weird bird, had squeaked a welcome and distended claw, as though giving him its benediction, but he had only replied by flinging his muffler at it, whereupon it had burst into a series of strident laughs, interspersed with a few choice expletives it had learned from the major himself. The black cat had also mewed a welcome to her master, whereupon that master had endeavored to kick the "harmless necessary" one, though he had only missed his mark and fallen forward on to the coal scuttle and barked his shins, which did not make his temper any the more angelic. Meanwhile the cat jumped on the arm of a chair and sat blinking her green eyes at the dear major with a semicontemptuous and semiseraphic appearance.

"Here, you, down there!" the major howled, rushing to the head of the basement stairs. "Mary, Eliza, where are you? Talking to the butcher's boy again, eh? What? The postman, is it? I'll postman you. I'll have discipline maintained. What are you singing? 'I'm not a soldier at 13 pence a day,' eh? I'll show you. Come up here!"

Then a few minutes afterward the nymph named Eliza appeared. "I ain't your wife," she began, servant, for which I says thank evings again. If I don't suit, I can go. Mother says I oughtn't to stay in a 'ouse with a man who uses the

langwidge you do."
"Where's your mistress?" the major asked in a quieter voice now, perhaps because he thought that before a future matron he had better simmer down a little.

"Gene to the club. She's got an appointment."

'Has she?" the major said, looking ominously—for his wife's fu-ture comfort. "And as she thought I was going to be away for a week I suppose she was going to have an appointment at the club every day and all day."

"I dunno. I shouldn't wonder. Her life isn't happy and isn't likely to be. Then she's going to her ma's for three days, she says."

"Yes, I don't doubt she does say so. Er!" contemptuously. "Her mother! We'll see about that. Her mother's, eh? All right. You can

The major flung himself down at a little Davenport, or Chesterfield, table with a caster off, which was his wife's particular property, and seized on some of her light smoke seized on some of her light smoke colored writing paper and her gold J pen and began to dash off a very strong letter, full of reprimands and commends as to her future and and where blot No. 1 had commands as to her future conduct. The words "I intend to be obeyed, and discipline must be maintained brought the first page to a conclusion, and the major turned the sheet over full downward on to the blotting book, which, as it had a kind of japanned cover with ridiculous imitation opal bosses, or bumps, all over it, slid about like a skater who is a beginner on a sheet of ice. Then when he had captured this wandering object he was just going to bring his outstretched hand down on the back of the sheet when he uttered a hideous grunt.

"What's this?" he cried, snatching up the buvard and rushing with it to the window. "What's this in Matilda's handwriting? What! What! Oh, the serpent! Ah, the wretch! The minute my back was turned too. Gone home to her mother, eh? Yes, that's where she will go before I put her in something else. Oh, heaven help me!"

Then he held the telltale blotting paper up to the light after stamping his foot at the cat because it had a painfully monotonous fit of

sneezing and read: "My Own Sweetest Love-He'-I suppose it is 'he,' or is it an 'H,' meaning me, Henry?-he, poor deluded husband, has gone away again, for a week this time, I expect' ('Is he?' the major muttered), 'and isn't likely to come back till then. So-bother the blotcan go together.' ('Oh, Oh!' groaned the poor major.) 'I have told Eliza I am going to mother's for three days.' ('Here's another blot,' the major said.) Take me for a run to Brighton. I have missed you so I can't tell you"-

"That will do!" the major said. "That's about enough, I think. I'll go and see my lawyer!"

Then he looked at the parrot, who had gone to sleep in an idiotic position, and at the cat, who was regard-ing him with a malevolent glance.

All the same, it has sen a happy home—for me," he mused. "Per-haps I've been a little stern with her. She always said I treated her like some wretched recruit I had got hold of, but still I've been kind to her. I bought her a new blouse the other day, and she said it star-tled her when I brought it home, and she burst into tears and said she would always treasure it for my sake and never wear it out. And flow it's come to this. I'll go and

"Eliza!" he bawled out again at the head of the basement stairs. "Eliza, come here at once?"

Ten or twelve minutes afterward, which was probably Eliza's idea of "at once," that young maiden walked into the room and said:

"If it's any more fault finding

I'd rather go today, directly. I can't stand it. You don't know how to treat a woman, and"-

"Perhaps I don't, Eliza," the consequently made matters general- major said, with a very suspicious by unpleasant for everybody and look of tears in his eyes. "Perhaps I don't, and"-

"Lor', sir," the girl exclaimed at the appearance of those eyes, while to him while lifting up one foot her young and tender heart was touched at the sepulchral tone of his voice, "don't take it like that. I don't mind your little tantrums, and I'll stay to oblige and willing. Missis told me not to mind and that you couldn't help it, and it was only a way you'd picked up, but that your 'art was good."

"Ah!" the major shricked now. "Your mistress! Oh, never mention her. I'm—I'm going away again for a little time. I—I shan't be home for-for-well, never mind. Good-by, Polly," stroking the head of the somnolent parrot, which instantly awoke and bit his finger savagely. "Goodby, Tib," to the cas, who ignored him with glacial indifference, "and goodby, Eliza. I—I—never mind. Oh, Matilda!"

"Goodby!" Eliza repeated while weeping. She had a kindly heart. "Goodby! Why, whatever for? And ain't you going to say goodby to missis, who's just come in?"

"Come in! I won't see her!"

But all the same the major had to see her. A handsome young woman burst into the room, a young woman charmingly dressed, whose first words were, "Oh, the sweet darling has come back, and there he is!"

"Yes, I have come back to my wrecked home and happiness. "thank 'evings, and I ain't a soldier Wrecked by a viper!" the major groaned.

"My dear Samuel!" his wife cried. "Have you gone mad? When you must have got my letter telling you that Tib had gone off again. And now you call the sweet thing a vi-

"Tib!" the major exclaimed. "Tib! Pray, madam, was it Tib you were going to Brighton with?"
"You goose! You never read the letter I sent you to the house you

were staying at. You never"—
"I've read that," her husband said, giving the blotting book such a slap that it slid off the desk on to the light pink carpet, carrying the ink pot with it. "That's enough for any husband!"

"So it ought to be. But surely you got my letter?"

"No. I went on to my old colonel's yesterday morning, but his wife's mother was there, so-so-I

came home.' "Well, as you've been looking at my blotting book, you had better do so again, or I'll do it for you." After which the wife of the major's heart picked the thing up and re-peated the letter while supplying what the blots had obliterated. And fallen it had obliterated "we," and blot No. 2 had obliterated "and you can." At which moment the postman brought the letter itself, addressed to the major and forwarded from his old colonel's house. At first his wife was terribly angry at his cruel suspicions. Then, after he had gone down on his knees and promised all sorts of things, such as not raving quite so loudly at the servants and fussing about the house so much and promising to keep his temper better, she forgave him. And to show her forgiveness she wore the awful blouse for one whole afternoon when she was "not at home." And Tib and the parrot had a fight and then went to sleep together amicably, and Eliza beamed on the happy home.-London

Red tape as made in Germany seems to be a very choice article. A German woman sends London Truth the following anecdote: A female teacher in a school in Westphalia had to make an official com-

German Red Tape.

munication to the minister of education. She used for the purpose what is called "eagle paper," having the royal eagle upon it as a watermark, and duly dispatched it to Berlin through the school board of Essen. After a few days the letter came back, with an intimation that it must be rewritten, as the eagle appeared upon it head downward. Evidently Berlin smelt "Majestaets-

King.

beleidigung."

- Mr. A. W. Love, the secretary of the State Fair Society, will commence to a short time a number of tuteresting experiments at his farm a few miles from Columbia. The experiments will be made in the crossng of various breeds of cattle and stock, and he has received a number of suggestions as to the success to be actioned from those interested. Mr. Love will also conduct a cattle farm, raising cattle for beef, and for this purpose has obtained a large tract of very fine land. This makes the second beef farm established in this State in the past few weeks.

- A woman hates to rent a house she knows some other woman wants.

- Generally it is the girl who can look the most innocent who knows the most.

- It is possible to talk yourself up without running other people down. - A woman has a passion for all appiversaries except birthdaye.

- A sharp tongue may give voul to blant speech.

SOME FAMOUS DOUBLES.

Etriking Counterparts of Louis Napo-

leon and Louis Philippe. The Emperor Napoleon III. had a I had noticed and gloried in it. The rency. Comte de Paris also had a double, or what looked one at a distance. been the pivot of a tragedy of errors, disappeared greatly when he took off his hat. The Comte de Peris had a pointed head like the German emperor's; the person I epeak of as resembling him had a full forehead projecting near the roots of the hair.

I often saw old and young ladies extremely like Queen Victoria. The former mostly came from Frankfort or parts of Franconia, near the duchy of Coburg. The sister of the late Mrs. Moses Levy of the Daily Telegraph could, had her complexion been sunburned, have easily passed at the age of eighty for the late queen. Louis Philippe's double, an Italian named Chiappini, emigrated to the Cape. I have somewhere a letter dictated by the late Lord Newborough to his son and addressed to me, in which his lordship stated that the first time he saw the citizen king he exclaimed, "What an image of Chiappini!" and could not keep his eyes from follow-ing him for a whole evening.

In history we have the false Smerdis. Different impostors passed themselves off as Schastian, king of Portugal, who was believed to have been killed in a battle with the Moors in Morocco. Miss Jane Porter early in the last century revived the legend in a novel. She sided with those who held Sebastian to have been wounded only and hunted down by Philip II. of Spain, who seized on his heritage. Three "false Joans of Arc" appeared in the six years following that of her execu-tion. Two of them avoided every one who had known her .- Paris Cor. London Truth.

Cure For the Blues.

An Atchison girl said goodby to her dearest beloved, who was going away to be gone two months. It was a painful ordeal, for with floods, fevers, railroad accidents and other women there was no telling if she would ever see him again.

She sobbed till the sound of his footsteps had died away, when, feeling that she needed something to sustain her, she went out to the icebox and ate a plate of cold ham three pieces of fried chicken, half a cake and a piece of blackberry pie and drank three bottles of ginger ale. Then she went upstairs, slept soundly, and next morning felt so well and happy that she found time to write him a letter telling him she was wretched without him.—Atchison Globe.

Disarmed.

By this time the controversy had reached the stage of personalities. "I don't wonder the baby is fretful and irritable sometimes," exclaimed Mrs. Ferguson shrilly. "She inherits your disposition!"

"Perhaps she does, madam," recklessly retorted Mr. Ferguson. "Perhaps she does. But she inherits your looks."

"Bless her heart, so she does!" said his wife, catching the baby in her arms and crooning over the cherub. "George, dear, I take it all back!"

Then, manlike, he went out and gloated over this, as if he had won a victory by superior shrewdness.-Chicago Tribune.

An Apology.

An excited military looking gentleman entered the editorial sanctum one afternoon, exclaiming: "That notice of my death is false,

sir. I will horsewhip you within an inch of your life, sir, if you don't apologize in your next issue." The editor inserted the following

next day: "We extremely regret to announce that the paragraph which stated that Major Blazer was dead is without foundation."-London Telegraph.

By Way of a Hint.

The man who reads other people's literature and forgets to return it happened to find his friend busy with paste and scissors. "Ha, ha!" said the caller. "Going

to keep a scrapbook, are you?"
"les," was the unsmiling reply.
"I think I'll manage to keep it. Nobody ever wants to borrow accepbooks, you know."

- A New York youth lost \$3,000, 000 in less than three seconds recently. The heiress said "No."

- Most people seem to think there is a great difference between lying and not telling the truth.

- A woman, has an awful queer look in her eyes when men talk about | look the most innocent who knows the padding the election returns. -The average woman derives a

lot of enjoyment from telling other they can go walking with a girl with-women her troubles. out getting engaged to her. Nov 23, 1904 23 50

TIBET'S TEA TIPPLERS.

Salt, Soda and Butter Go to Make It Their National Drink.

Tea forms one of the principal double of about his own age in the prtieles of commerce throughout contractor for public fetes during Tibet and Mongolia. The native is the second enapire. His name has miserable without it and when it escaped my recollection. He had cannot be obtained is willing to also contracts for soldiers' shoes and cheat himself by various expediuniforms, and he kept his stores ents, such as boiling dried onion at the old hippodrome after the heads, herbs or even an infusion of lease to a circus company fell in. chips of wood in water, in order His likeness to the emperor startled me the first time I saw him. This happened at the ticket office of the age. The tea imported from China Passy railway station. When I is pressed into small oblong shaped scanned him more closely I saw that bricks, made up into cases of nine he was not Louis Napoleon risen bricks, securely sewed in rawhide, from the grave. No double will and not only is it used as a beverage, bear scrutiny, however well made but in fact forms a staple of curup, as this particular one would have rency as negotiable as bank of Engbeen. He knew of the resemblance land notes or American paper cur-

a suggestion of his favorite beverage. The tea imported from China is pressed into small oblong shaped bricks, made up into cases of nine bricks, securely sewed in rawhide, and not only is it used as a beverage, but in fact forms a staple of currency as negotiable as beak of England notes or American paper currency.

The native method of preparing this delicacy is not apportizing. The tea is first ground to a fine powder by vigorously pounding it in a mortar until no splints of wood or other importance and the er importites are visible to the eye; it is then put into the kettle, when the water is hot, to boil ten or fifteen minutes. By way of giving increased flavor, salt or soda is added, and, this part of the operation being completed, the all important business of drinking it commences. The family being gathered around the fire of yak dung, in order that at mosphere, as the painters would say, should not be lacking, each one draws from some hidden recess in the folds of his voluminous sheeps skin coat a li le wooden bowl, and, with a satisfaction which must be The likeness, strong enough to have tea is first ground to a fine powder skin coat a li le wooden bowl, and, with a satisfaction which must be seen to be appreciated, fills his private dish with the liquid. All this, however, is by way of preliminary.

From a skin full of butter, placed within convenient range, each person takes a piece of oleaginous compound and lets it melt into his bowl of steaming tea. Then, oh joy! oh rapture! with furtive gusto he draws the nectar to his lips and "heaven is opened unto him." The bowl is again filled; into the steaming liquid he throws a handful of tsamba (parched barley meal), and, drawing forth the sodden lump, works it into a ball of brown dough with a deft movement of his left hand, and successively bites off pieces of this delicacy and drinks his buttered tea until the visible supply has vanished, when, in order that his table etiquette may not be impugned, he licks his bowl clean, wipes what superfluous fat he has not got on his face on his boots, and eagerly looks forward to the moment when gods and fate shall again become propitious .- Outing.

Properly Appareled.

"The evening wore on," continued the man who was telling the

"Excuse me," interrupted the would be wit. "But can you tell us what the evening wore on that occasion?"

"I don't know that it is important," replied the story teller. "But if you must know, I believe it was the close of a summer day."-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

quite a compliment from Mr. Tiger

today. Miss Rhinoceros-Hope you don't associate with people of that stripe! Miss Hippopotamus—Indeed, and why not? He's as good as the best. He looked at me so admiringly! Then he said, "I congratulate you on the fact that beauty is skin deep." Wasn't that sweet of him?

A Great Scheme.

-Boston Transcript.

"That was a great scheme old Shrewdly worked." "I didn't hear of it."

"He gave it out that the first one of his eleven daughters to be married should have his entire fortune." "What was the result?"

"Eleven elopements in one night. They can't determine which one was the first, so Shrewdly gets rid of the girls and keeps the fortune."-Liverpool Mercury.

A Civil Answer. The news butcher, a box of chewing gum in his hand, stopped in

front of a rural passenger. "Chewing gum, mister?" he asked, sticking the box under his nose. The passenger addressed looked at

him sofemnly a moment, stroked his beard, expectorated a long stream of ambia on the floor and replied curt-

"Naw, terbaccer!"-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Little Ruth visited a large wholesale grocery store with her aunt While there a clerk gave her a small sample bottle of catchup. That evening she tested it and seemed much pleased.

"Oh, auntie," she exclaimed some time later, "when you go to that store again, please tell the olerk I would like another example of eatchap!"—Little Chronicle.

- The people who profit by their own mistakes profit doubly by the mistakes of others.

- The fellow who sits down and at least be armed with a meal ticket - Generally it's the girl who can

most. - Some men have such will power

Shin Diseases, Bone Pains, Hehlngs, Aching Back, Blood Poison, Eczema. TO PROVE IT, BEMEDY SENT FREE,



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Evans Pharmacy. THE STATE OF SJUTH CAROLINA,

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

COURT OF ANDERSON.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. W P. Bagwell, Plaintiff, against R. T. Gunnels, B. F. Gunnels, John Gunnels, iary Jane Burriss, Louisa Armstrong, Addie Friedell, Sallie Roberts, Jess L. Jones, Osie Gunnels and Beulah Jones, E G Jones, Mary Jane Jones, Lillie M. Jones, William A. Jones, Oliver Gunnels, and an infant unnamed, child of Mrs. Osie Gunnels, infants, Defendants.—Summons for Relief—Cumplaint not Served.

To the Defendants above named:

To the Defendants above named:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which is field in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas at Anderson C. H., S. C., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint on the subscriber at his office, at Anderson C. H., S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and, if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

plaint.
Dated Nevember 15, A. D. 1904.
A. H. DAGNALL, Plaintiff's Attorney.
[SEAL] JRO C. WATKINS C. C. C. P.

Anderson, S. C., Nov. 15, 1904.
To the absent Defendants: Mary Jane Burriss
Saltie Roberts, Osle Gunnels, Oliver Gunnels
and an infant unramed, child of Osle Gunnels
Take notice, that the Summons and Complain in the above stated action were this day filed in the tince of the Clerk of Court of Common Pleas for Anderson County, at Anderson, S. C. A. H. DAGNALL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Anderson, S. C., Nov. 15, 1904.

To the Is fant Defendants, Beulah Jones, E. Jones, Mary Jane Jones, Lillis M. Jonta, William A Jones and Josse L. Jones, with whom they reside, and Oliver Gunnels, and an infant, child of Osie Gunnels, name not knewn, and Osie Gunn ls, with whom they reside:

You will please take notice that unless you apply to the Court within twenty days after the service hereof upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, for the appointment of a guardiam ad litem to represent you in this action, the Plaintiff will at a b time apply for the appointment of such guardian for you.

A. H. DA NALL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Nov 23, 1904

TAX NOTICE.

Making 17 mills for Good Hope School District Making 16 mills for Melton School District No Making 171/2 mills for Ganta School District No Making 18 mills for College School District No. Making 16 mil's for Hunter School District No.

Making 16 mil's for Hunter School District No. 21.

The State Constitution requires all males between the ages of 21 and 6. years, except those incapable of earning a support from bing maimed or other causes, and those who s-reed in the war between the States, to pay a Poll Tax of One Dollar. All persons be ween the ages of eighteen and fifty years of age who are able to work the public roads, or cause them to be worked, except preschers who have charge of a congregation and persons who served in the war between the States. School Teachers and Trustees are exempted from road duty, and in lieu of work may pay a tax of One Dollar, to be collected at the same tile other taxes are collected, I will collect taxes at Slabtown, Mt. Airy, Piedmont, Pelser, Belton Mills and at Hones Path, but will give notice later the time I will visit these places.

J. M. PAYNE, County Treasure:

BANNER SALVE the most healing salve in the world.

waits for something to turn up should Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of J. H. Earle, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on Friday, 23rd day of December, 1904, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as Administrator.

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G-I-B-B-E-S COLUMBIA, S. C. Please mention this paper.

-THE -

Farmers Loan & Trust Co.,

ANDERSON, S. C.

Quite a number of people are making Wills and appointing the Farmers Loan & Trust Co. Executor of the Will and Guardian for their minor children. We will be glad to take the matter up with you.

We pay interest on desposits. Any amount received.

Notice to Trespassers.

We, the undersigned, hereby warn all persons not to hunt, nsh or otherwise trespass on our land. Persons disregardrespans on our land. Persons disregarding this notice will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

MRS, E. L. WYATT,

J. W. WYATT,

W. F. WYATT,

HENRY WHITE,

J. R. WYATT

J. R. WYATT. Nov 16, 1904

Notice to Creditors. ALL persons baving demands against ALL persons having demands against the Estate of J. Matt Cooley, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned at the Peoples Bank of Anderson, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment, also at the same Bank.

MISS IOLA E. COOLEY,

VANCE COOLEY, PEOPLES BANK. Executors.

Nov 23, 1904 Notice Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Administrator the Estate of Wm. Callaham, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on Saturday, December 17th, 1904, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as Administrator.

W. F. LEE, Adm'r.

Nov 16, 1904

Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of Dr. S. A. Bowen, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will on Friday, December 16th, 1904, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate and a discharge from her office as

Administratrix. MARY C. BOWEN, Admtr'x. Nov 16, 1904 22 5

Notice to Creditors.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of Lawrence S. Russell, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment.

J. W. QUATTLEBAUM, Adm'r.

Nov 9, 1904 Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Polly Hyde, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on the 12th day of December, 1904, apply to the Judge of Protate for Anderson County, S. C., for Final Settlement of said Estate, and a dispharge from his office as Administra discharge from his office as Administrator. W. K. STRINGER, Adm'r. Nov 9, 1904

Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of B. H. Latimer, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on the 12th day of December, 1904, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as Administrator.

W. K. STRINGER, Adm'r.

Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Executor of the Estate of Sarah E. Guyton, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on Friday, December 16th, 1904, apply to the Judge of Probate of Anderson Counthe Judge of Probate of Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as

WARREN, W. GUYTON,

We want every man and women in the United States interested in the cure of Opium, Whiskey or other drug habits,

one of Dr. Woolley's books on these diseases. Write Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 287, and one will be sent you free THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

either for themselves or friends, to have

IN COURT OF PROBATE. S. W. Williford, Jr., as the Executor of the last Will and Testament of W. H. Williford de-ceased, Politioner, against Mrs. Ida E. Todd, Mrs. Fannie Brown, L. O. Williford, T. J. Willi-ford, Nors Williford, Eliza Williford and G S. Williford, Defendants.—Summons for Relief— Petition Lot Served.

COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

To the Defendants above named:

YOU are hereby summoned and required to anawer the Petition in this action, which is filed in the office of the Probate Judge for Anderson County, at Anderson C. H., S. C., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Petition on the subscribers at their cince, Anderson C, H., S. C., within twenty days after the service; and if you fail to answer the Petition within the time aforesaid, the Petitioner in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Petition.

This action is brought to prove the Will of W. H. Williford, decessed, and no personal claim is made against any of you.

Dated November 9th, A. D. 1904.

QUATTI.EBAUM & COCHRAN,
Petitioner's Attorneys.

[SRAL] R. Y. H. NANCE. To the Defendants above named :

Probate Judge for Anderson County.

TO SAY

Whether or not you shall add to the dignity of your home by installing a

We merely suggest that you call on us when you are out seeking suggestions as to what make you should buy. That's all.

Respectfully,

THE

C. A. REED

Music House, ANDERSON, - - 8. C.

Peoples' Bank of Anderson.

We respectfully solicit a share of your business.

ANDERSON, S. C.

G. H. GEIGER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. ANDERSON, S. C.

Office Over Post Office. Money to Lend on Real Estate. April 13, 1904 43

J. L. SHERARD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ANDERSON, S. C. Office over Post Office Building Money to lend on Real Estate.

J. W. Quattlebaum. | Ernest F. Cochran. Quattlebaum & Cochran,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, ANDERSON......s. C. Practice in all Courts, State and Fede-Money to Lend on Anderson County

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romotes a luxuriant growth.
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Hair to its Youthful Color,
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Two Trains daily, in connection with W. & A. R. R. and N. C. & St. L. Ry from Atlanta. Leave Atlanta 8:25 a. m. and arrive St. Louis 7:08 a. m.; leave Atlanta 8:30 p. m. and

arrive St. Louis 7:36 p. m. Through Sleeping Cars from Georgia, Florida and Tennessee.

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Fair Guide Book and schedules, sleeping car reservations, also for book showing hotels, boarding houses, quoting their rates, write to FRED, D. MILLER.

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